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COMING CIVILIZATION

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SEE THE FOURTH PAGE

PARLIAMENTARISM WAS NOT INTENDED TO REPRESENT ALL OF THE PEOPLE

By Victor L. Berger.

THE forms of government are nothing but forms. They are not the substance of society. They are only coats that may or may not fit the backs. But they are not the backs; economic conditions are the backs.

Or, to use another appropriate figure—forms of government are but the machines. And economic conditions are the steam without which the machinery is useless.

However, the coats ought to fit the backs—the machine ought to be modern and up-to-date and suit the purpose.

There can be no doubt that we have outgrown many of the old forms of government, and they ought to be changed, or, rather, adapted to present conditions.

We are called a sovereign people—and every one of us is supposed to be a sovereign.

But what kind of sovereigns are we? "Fine sovereigns," Rousseau said, "whose only function in government is to obey."

The simple and plain fact is that our boast of freedom is mere cant.

It is true, we elect a good many of our officials and representatives. But what have we to say after they have once been elected?

We have nothing to say. The representatives or the officials are the sovereigns.

Every official, representative or alderman now-a-days may rightfully tell us: "You call yourselves sovereigns, and think yourselves such. Deluded nobodies that you are. You were sovereigns for one moment, for the moment when you elected me. However, in doing so, you have abdicated in my favor. You want to tell me what I am to do? Please wait until my term is out. Till then I am sovereign. After my term has expired then you can for one moment once more imagine yourselves sovereigns in order to elect another sovereign."

Now was not Thomas Carlyle perfectly right when he sneered at that kind of "liberty"? When he sneered at the liberty which consists in this country in every voter having a five thousandths part of a talker in our state assembly, or a one hundred thousandth part in our national "palaver."

And even that talker—though he may be called my representative may not to that infinitesimal fraction represent me, yet I have abdicated in his favor.

Truly it is a nice sort of representative of mine against whose election I and probably the majority of voters have voted and worked—as was the case for instance with almost every official and alderman elected in Milwaukee of late years.

However, that does not matter. By voting at all I expressed my willingness to submit to anything he desires to do "for me." And I should have to submit even if I had not voted at all. So whether or not I voted against this assemblyman or that alderman or mayor—he is still "my" representative. And I am called a sovereign. A nice sovereign!

The simple and plain fact is that the boast of self government in our country is mere cant.

The representative or parliamentary government as it originated in England was not intended to represent all the people.

On the contrary, it was and is a crude device of securing power for the ruling classes—to the English lords first, to the wealthy and possessing classes afterward.

And that is also one reason why we find so many lawyers—the retainers of the classes who possess wealth—in all of our legislative bodies.

The result can be seen everywhere. It is conceded by leading men all over the country that we are taxed by private corporations—railroad companies, street car companies, gas companies, etc., at their will. Our great monopolies are inventing every day a new scheme to appropriate to themselves a grossly unjust part of the proceeds of the labor of the men and women who produce our country's wealth.

Various and manifold methods have been proposed by farmers, wage-earners and business men to restore to the people their sovereignty.

One of the most conservative is the suggestion of establishing, or rather re-establishing a system by which every voter shall have something to say about the enactment of laws whenever he so chooses.

This is called *Direct Legislation* and includes the *Initiative* and the *Referendum*.

Direct legislation can be had in two ways:

First. The enactment of laws by the people themselves—as in old Greece in the early time of the Roman republic, in the town meetings in early New England and as it is practiced now in the Cantons of Switzerland. However, this method is only applicable to cities or small countries.

Second. Direct legislation can also be had—like in New Zealand, and in the Austrian and in the Swiss Federations—through representatives who are controlled by the Initiative and Referendum and the Right of Recall.

What is the Initiative?

The Initiative is the right of the people to propose laws by means of a petition signed by a certain percentage of the citizens or legal voters. This is submitted to the law-making body. The percentage is not to be large—usually 5 or 10 per cent. And this petition must be acted upon by the lawgiving body—and the enactment submitted to a referendum of the people for their approval.

And here we have also the explanation of the referendum.

The Referendum requires that proposed laws be submitted to the people for approval or disapproval.

The approval may be made obligatory, voluntary or optional. It may be general or local.

Laws affecting banking or any change in the constitution must be submitted even now to the voters of Wisconsin at the general election after they had been passed by the legislature. This referendum is obligatory and since it concerns the entire state, it is general.

In Milwaukee all bond issues must be submitted to the approval of the people. This is also obligatory—but since it concerns Milwaukee only, it is a *local* Referendum.

The voluntary referendum provides that any law shall not go into effect for a specified time until the people have had a chance to consider and discuss it.

During this time by a petition of a certain per cent (10 or 15 of the legal voters) its reference to the people may be required. There may be also a provision that in cases where the number of signatures is insufficient to make a referendum compulsory to leave it to the judgment of the lawmakers whether they want to submit the law or the regulation to the people or not.

Of course the initiative and the referendum has a strong tendency to disintegrate parties and to concentrate the attention of people upon the measures proposed. The Initiative and Referendum also requires a great deal of discussion in meetings and in newspapers and therefore helps to educate the people on all matters before the public.

However, direct legislation is not new in this country. In fact it existed to some degree not only in the New England towns but all

All capitalist countries are groaning under unemployed problems. This is true of Germany, it is true of England, it is true of France, it is true of Italy. Official advices from Paris state that 100,000 men are unemployed. The general trade depression in Great Britain is causing special distress in Glasgow and winter finds large numbers idle and helpless, the estimate of their number being about 25,000. Many mechanics are destitute. The situation in London remains unchanged. Various German towns are granting out-of-work relief, but in an inadequate way. At Frankfurt-on-the-Main the Social-Democrats have forced remedial measures, among them a fund of \$10,000 to feed poor school children, the granting of money to trade unions to aid their destitute members, the extension of the municipal insurance system, the advancement of public work, etc. The same sort of reports come from all over Europe. Distress and unemployment covers the globe. It shows how capitalism fails to serve the people. Under the capitalist system of conducting industry, the industrious classes are not sure of their bread and butter two months ahead. Yet there are people who defend such a system, and call those who demand a change all the choice names they can lay their tongues to!

While the hunger conditions are not yet quite as acute in this country—although they are bad enough—our time is coming. The wage workers, especially in the large industrial cities are out of work and many have been for months. Recently an official report was made of hungry school children in Chicago that almost staggered belief. New York City is overrun with famished, despairing men haunting the lodging houses and charity missions and swelling the midnight bread-lines. Everywhere there is distress, although spread out more or less instead of concentrated, for this is a vast country compared to tight little England. The food famine is practically universal; it is the shadow of vampire capitalism and every country shares in that international situation.

THE RUDOWITZ CASE.

The infamous Rudowitz decision by Commissioner Foot in Chicago is setting the whole country afire. Mass meetings to express the horror of Americans that such things could go on in their midst are being arranged in various cities, and over America up to 1832—when party caucuses and conventions took the place of the control of the voters. The total change came in 1844. And it was not even effected by any law or by any constitutional amendment, but simply by an order of the national committee of the Democratic party which was the ruling party of those days. In ordering a call for the election of delegates to the national convention of 1844 the Democratic national committee provided that these delegates should not be elected directly, but that the cities and townships should send delegates to the county convention, the county convention should elect delegates to the state convention, and the state convention should elect delegates for the national convention. Thus they finally selected delegates who were removed three or four degrees from the people and could be handled so much easier by the slave-baron aristocracy, which held sway in those days.

And this system was very soon taken up by the other parties and it is ruling until today.

Many states have sought to remedy it by the introduction of primary elections. However, five states and about one hundred cities in this country have gone further and have established direct legislation of various forms and degrees. These states are Oregon, South Dakota, Oklahoma, Montana and Illinois. In Pennsylvania the last house unanimously passed a vote for the Initiative and Referendum in city and boroughs—however the bill failed in the senate. And Delaware in the last legislature by unanimous vote established the Initiative and Referendum in Wilmington—the largest city in that state.

About the working of the Initiative and Referendum, and as to any possible objections I shall speak in the next article.

As this is our last issue in 1908 we wish the readers

A Happy New Year!

his head. There have, it is true, been one or two indications, or approaches thereto. One Socialist member of parliament, in speaking at Trafalgar square, declared that rather than starve there would be justification for the theft of bread. The government had a spy in the gathering taking shorthand notes, and the speaker, Will Thorne, M. P., was arrested "for language tending to incite the masses."

And yet, on a former occasion, at a time when capitalism had also done the masses to the starvation point by its exploitation, the venerable Cardinal Newman made the same declaration. A man, he said, was justified in the sight of man or God, in helping himself to food in order to prevent death by starvation, when there were no other means left him. The cardinal, for obvious reasons, was not arrested. And yet such things should only be said in the last extremity, although it is hard to choke down the natural feeling of human outrage at the sight of distress in the midst of plenty.

The Socialists want to see industry taken out of private ownership as much as possible, and put into the control and management of the collectivity. They want public ownership to supersede private ownership. They want to see capitalism dispossessed. So naturally one of the first "posers" their opponents put to them in argument is "How are you going to do it; do you propose to compensate them for what you take away?" And many Socialists are agreed that, although capitalism is continually being paid over and over again for the actual value of its holdings, it would be cheaper for society when it gets ready to take over an industry to magnanimously buy the owners out. So much for the Social-Democrats. But capitalism itself has no such merciful scruples. Capitalism is based on the principle of dog eat dog. Commercial spoliation is the rule rather than the exception. Just now comes word that a man in Australia has invented a typewriter machine that will completely revolutionize the printing industry. It will throw printing office equipments all over the world on the scrap heap, at least so it is claimed, and already capitalists in different countries are angling for the chance to control the invention in their respective countries. Conceding that the claims for the invention are well grounded, will there be any compensation to the owners of printing plants throughout the world for the virtual destruction of their property through the competition of this new machine? None whatever. And this new invention will simply be typical of innumerable others, in all lines of industry. And it is these sort of capitalist canals, our opponents constantly swallow while straining at the limpy gnats of Socialist criticism.

In the United States capitalism is most highly developed and the furthest advanced. And in the United States there are more divorces to the size of the population than in any other capitalist nation. Knowing the way people have to live and the economic torments that rest upon home life, the wonder is that there are not more divorces than there are.

At such a juncture the Irish Catholic Socialist often rises up, goes out of the church and wipes its dust off his feet forever. Then we are told that Socialism took him away from the church. But did it? Was it not rather the horrible spectacle of a priest of God standing up and in the Holy Presence lying about and slandering honest men and women, and helping to support political parties whose campaign fund in ever large city represents more bestiality and corruption than ever Sodom and Gomorrah knew?

These are the things that drive Socialists from the church, and the responsibility for every soul so lost lies upon those slanderers and not upon the Socialist movement.

protests are pouring in on the government in increasing volume. In a mass meeting held Tuesday in Chicago a Catholic priest fired the big audience by his vehement words, while Louis Post, veteran editor of the *Public*, excoriated the priest, and made use of these words:

"I am making no personal attack on Mark A. Foote when I say that to all intents and purposes, sitting in this court, he ceased to be an American official and became a Russian official in the pay of the Russian government. And I am making a personal attack on no one when I say that it is a scandalous and shameful thing that the political refugee should be tried by a Russian official in a Russian court on American soil."

He told of the efforts that had been made to prevent the passage of the treaty law and when he declared that the treaty must be abrogated there was wild applause. And surely no informed, honest citizen can rest easy in his conscience until this miserable law is grappled with and strangled to the death.

CAPITALISM IS SPOILIATION

The growth of the great corporations and trusts helps to show how easy it is to carry on industry by Socialist methods. So says John Bates Clark, in the *Atlantic Monthly*. And he adds significantly, "as the difficulty of nationalizing production has been reduced, the need of it has been increased, for the trusts are becoming partial monopolies, able to raise prices, reduce wages, and make themselves, if they shall go much farther in this line, altogether intolerable." Well said!

Anent the failure of the olive crop in Italy the United States consul at Messina asks this government to inform American business men that there is now a good chance to make money by sending cotton-seed oil to Italy for the purposes of adulteration! "It is to be hoped," says this moral specimen, "that American exporters may find it possible to take advantage of this unusual opportunity." "Take advantage"—that's the talk! Triumphant capitalism will look out for that, even if the adulterated oil does come back upon our people.

The capitalist politician's stock of anti-Socialist stories are pretty far-fetched as a rule. A story to have point must not misrepresent the thing it is aimed at, which is the chief defect of the best anti-Socialist story the opposition possesses—the story of the Irishman and his pigs and his refusal to divide up. For Socialism does not stand for dividing up. The Standard Oilized *Success* magazine gives the anti-Socialist story of a Massachusetts congressman, to the effect that Socialists are like the complaining schoolboys who wanted "the same as the other boys upstairs," and then admitted that they didn't know what the other boys had, but wanted the same. It is a pointless story, for, as capitalism knows only too well, the Socialists do know what they want, and very definitely, too.

Here's what one girl wrote of the holiday rush in the big department stores in the large cities: "I saw girls of seventeen and eighteen weeping with pain and weariness at 11 o'clock at night as with shaking fingers they made their counters attractive against the next day's brutal rush. I saw one young girl drop in a dead faint after selling dolls to a fond mother of children. I saw little boys fall asleep in rubbish corners at the noon hour, their untasted luncheons in their tired hands." This was used as an appeal to shoppers to shop early in order to spare the clerks—which is all right, and merciful in its way, but doesn't reach the real trouble. These department store employees are not only notoriously underpaid, but they are exploited to the bone dur-

SOME EDITORIAL OBSERVATIONS.

By Frederic Heath.

Samuel Gompers might appeal from the courts to the Civic Federation!

The Social-Democrats of Sweden have increased their representation in the lower house of the Swedish parliament from 13 to 33.

Socialists in Europe have given years of their lives to the prisons in the fight for the people. And the A. F. of L. may not be the loser in the boycott case, either.

Costa Rica has put a duty on bananas exported out of the country. The day may come when the taxing of food will be accounted criminal, whether by governments or by commercialism.

Under the capitalist system one marriage in every twelve ends in the divorce court, and it is getting worse every year. There are at present 60,000 divorces a year in United States.

The *Christian Socialist*, of Chicago, has a Catholic special edition in press, similar to the special numbers it issued for various other Christian sects. The contents will be mostly written by Catholics, both of this country and of Europe.

A Socialist paper, called the *Labourer*, has been established in Turkey. Its editor is Mehmed Effendi, who is described in the *Paris Temps* as "a remarkable personage." For several years he has been head of the Young Turks in Smyrna.

According to the consular reports 5,397,450 acres of land in Ireland have been applied for and loans asked of the government under the law of 1903 relating to estates sold to tenants direct by landlords. Verily, westward the star of empire takes it away! Ireland, the land of evictions, seems to be looking up a bit, while the clouds have gone across the Atlantic and New York City is now the great eviction center!

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ing the holidays in the matter of hours. Let the buying public do some salutary meddling on that line and the occasion for their sympathies over over-worked clerks would be gone; for if employers in such stores had to pay double time for overtime, the same as is done in the case of union labor, the hours question would quickly adjust itself!

Twenty-two Massachusetts cities, under a new state law, have voted overwhelmingly by referendum in favor of public playgrounds. This is good. The more the people grow to consider the interests of the children the less tolerance toward child labor will there be. And anyway, nature has unmistakably set the years of childhood over for the outdoor muscular development which play produces. The development of a sound body is just as important as a sound mind. It is even coming to be a question in the minds of many whether nature is not exacting penalties for the long, indoor school hours imposed by our modern system of education, and it need surprise no one if the plan of out-door school classes now being started in a cautious way in Europe gathers momentum and sweeps everything before it. It certainly has a scientific basis.

There is a controversy on over the taking away of the shoemakers' union label from the Douglas shoe. Some A. F. of L. officers have taken a hand and would have us believe that the Douglas people have been wronged. The fact is that the Douglas company built a second factory in a place where the lowest wage conditions existed and proceeded to take advantage of the chance to get their shoes made cheaper, by having some portions made under the union conditions and the rest under cheap labor conditions. So the union took the label away. This is not the first case of the kind in the shoe business. A firm in St. Louis has one union labor factory and three others where cheap labor is employed, or exploited, rather. It is a case of buying peace in one factory in order to exploit the workers to the bone in others, and thus to mislead the purchasing public. Always look for the union label in buying shoes. Then you know that you are not sharing in the degradation of the working people to whom you look for constantly improving citizenship.

CAPITALIST MORALITY IN FULL FLOWER!

We consider our civilization a very great advance on the society of the savage, and yet where in all of Darkest Africa could one ever find such a spectacle as that presented in Chicago Monday night when the soiled but "successful" ones crowded the Coliseum at Hinky Dink and Bath—House John's so-called First ward charity ball. It is an annual affair made up of gamblers, prostitutes, politicians, pimps and other lewd characters, such as our "civilization" produces in such abundance—the evil and inevitable flower of the sham morality of the capitalist system. There had been fears that the building might be dynamited, for bombs have been mysteriously thrown at gambling dens and other resorts of crime in the city for some time, and an attempt had been actually made on the Coliseum the day before. But no such thing happened. Fifteen thousand packed the hall and as many fought for admittance in vain.

"Members of the city council; men high in the city government; in official positions and dignity, members of the state government, representatives and senators mingled with the vast, cosmopolitan crowd, with men and women whom they would pass by with scorn at any other time except at a First ward ball and on election-day," say the dispatches. All Republicans and Democrats, of course!

And we also read: "There were women by the thousands. One glance at the faces of these women was sufficient to tell from what district of the city they came."

And these women, every one of them a victim, for no woman who has had the chance has ever picked a brothel life from choice, simply represented Chicago's liberal quota of feminine wrecks—they exist in every city in the capitalist world. Capitalism works powerfully against the purity of women and against the security of home life. It debases the morals of an increasing percentage of the people as year follows year and as its mad race for profits grows fiercer and fiercer. And while it is riding to a fall, it has still many years of hell-making before it, unless the people wake up and hasten the evolution which is toward the collective era.

Victor L. Berger.

REASONS WHY WORKINGMEN LEAVE THE CHURCH

The following appeared in a recent issue of *The Harp*, the new Irish-American Socialist paper, published in New York:

The Harp: Let us take a case in point, one of those cases that are being paralleled every day in our midst. An Irish Catholic joins the Socialist movement. He finds that as a rule the Socialist men and women are better educated than their fellows; he finds that they are immensely cleaner in speech and thought than are the adherents of capitalism in the same class; that they are devoted husbands and loyal wives, loving and careful fathers and mothers, skillful and industrious workers in the shops and office, and that although poor and needy as a rule, yet that they continually bleed themselves to support their cause, and give up for Socialism what many others spend in the saloon.

He finds that a drunken Socialist is as rare as a white blackbird, and that a Socialist of criminal tendencies is such a rare avis that when one is found, the public press heralds it forth as a great discovery.

Democratic and republican jailbirds are so common that the public press do not regard their existence as "news" to anybody, nor yet does the public press think it necessary to say that certain criminals belong to the Protestant or Catholic

religions. That is nothing unusual, and therefore not worth printing. But a criminal Socialist—that would be news, indeed!

Our Irish Catholic Socialist gradually begins to notice these things. He looks around and he finds the press full of reports of crimes, murders, robberies, bank swindlers, forgeries, debaucheries, gambling transactions, and midnight orgies in which the most revolting indecencies are perpetrated. He investigates and he discovers that the perpetrators of these crimes were respectable capitalists, pillars of society, and red-hot enemies of Socialism, and that the dives in which the highest and the lowest meet together in a saturnalia of vice, contribute a large proportion of the campaign funds of the capitalist political parties.

Some Sunday he goes to mass as usual, and he finds that at Gospel the priest launches out into a political speech and tells the congregation that the honest, self-sacrificing, industrious, clean men and women, whom he calls "comrades," are a wicked, impious, dissolute, sect, desiring to destroy the home, to diminish the earnings of the provident among the idle and lazy of the world, and revelling in all sorts of impure thoughts about women.

And as the Irish Catholic Socialist listens to this foul libel, what

wonder if the hot blood of anger rushes to his face, and he begins to believe that the temple of God has itself been sold to the all desecrating grasp of the capitalist.

While he is yet wondering what to think of the matter, he hears that his immortal soul will be lost if he fails to vote for capitalism, and he reflects that if he lined up with the brothel keepers, gambling house proprietors, race track swindlers, and white slave traders to vote the capitalist ticket, this same priest would tell him he was a good catholic and loyal son of the church.

At such a juncture the Irish Catholic Socialist often rises up, goes out of the church and wipes its dust off his feet forever. Then we are told that Socialism took him away from the church. But did it? Was it not rather the horrible spectacle of a priest of God standing up and in the Holy Presence lying about and slandering honest men and women, and helping to support political parties whose campaign fund in ever large city represents more bestiality and corruption than ever Sodom and Gomorrah knew?

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TALKS TO TOILERS

By ROBERT HUNTER.

[Written for the HERALD.]

The Donkey and the Doctors.

HOW perilous is the state of that man who has a multitude of doctors. He is like a broth made by too many cooks.

He needs a good stomach, a vigorous blood supply, increased muscular action, and better control of the nerves.

But how shall he obtain them? He doesn't know, and, sick, nervous and worn, he turns from one advisor to another, trying through medicine to regain youth, vigor and enthusiasm.

Like the Spaniards, trying to find the fountain of eternal youth, he wanders from place to place, terrified by the thought that every hour brings him nearer death.

Such is the condition of the Democratic party!

I have just been reading a long symposium conducted by the New York Evening Post. It asked the Democratic editors of the country to write their views about medicinal treatment which should be accorded the Democratic party.

These doctors, like other doctors, are not agreed.

Dr. Eugene M. Kerr, of the Minskog (Okla.) Times Democrat, thinks "having elected Democratic governors in Ohio, Indiana and Minnesota, we ought to look to them for guidance."

Dr. Lewis T. Golding, of the St. Joseph (Mo.) News-Press thinks that "these Democratic governors serve to show the mass of Democrats that more and more the people of this country are determined to place in office men of fitness."

But Dr. Richard W. Knott, editor of the Louisville Evening Post, is not so pleased with these victories. He says, "The success of the Democratic state ticket in Ohio and Indiana was due to the worst influence in American politics."

"I consider," he adds, "the surrender of the Democratic party in Ohio, Indiana, Kentucky and Tennessee to the liquor elements the most sinister event in recent political history."

Those statements take care of themselves and of "the able Democrats" who won victories in these particular states.

Dr. S. L. Retter, of the Raleigh (N. C.) Evening Times, doubts "if the good Democrats of the country can ever be expected to endorse the leadership of Tammany bosses, Tom Taggart backers, Haskell and his scandals, or 'Fingy' Connors and his saloon-chain. (Rather intelligent, this Retter, I should say.)"

Dr. Henry Watterson is anxious that something should be done, but he says, "Wells is dead, Beck is dead, Frank Hurd is dead." (Now, that is terrible, Henry, and very disconcerting.)

Nevertheless, Dr. Watterson thinks that "clean politics, honest politics, wise politics—the good of the country—would seem to demand that the Democratic party, much discouraged and depressed, and thoroughly beaten, should still hold together."

Other prominent Democrats are quoted.

Herman A. Metz, comptroller of New York, thinks that the Democratic party should cease to be a cross between a Socialist and a sorehead. (Is it as bad as that, Herman?) "Get away from Radicalism," is his advice.

George Foster Peabody thinks the need is for more Radicalism, as we suffer from a false economic system.

Martin W. Littleton, one of the orators of the party, thinks the party needs such great men as Lincoln (that's right!) or Hamilton (too bad Root's a Republican) or lesser ones, such as McKinley, Hanna (Won't Ryan do?) or Cleveland.

He thinks that the Democratic party should prepare itself "to meet the oligarchy of unbridled wealth and the Socialism of thriftless poverty, (sounds like Theodore) by standing, not in favor of popular Democracy (No, that's very dangerous), but by taking a stand upon the principles of a representative Republic" (Whatever under heavens that may mean.)

Charlie Murphy thinks Bryan de-

DREAM I OF THINGS—By Rose Pastor Stokes.

[Written for the HERALD.]

HERE mid the numberless lakes,
Here in the wild Adirondacks,
Dream I of things that come,

To my soul as breath to my body;
Dream I of things that are
In the sordid populous city;
Dream I of things that come,
Of toiling men in the city;
Dream I of comrades dear,
Who sweat by the blazing furnace;
Dream I of comrades dear,
Who toil in the factories turmoil;
Dream I of comrades dear,
Who slave in the mills and the work-shops;

Dream I of comrades dear,
Who burrow like worms in the coal mines;
Dream I of comrades dear,
And slave without respite
Sufficient to bring them joy,
And the peace that is worthy of manhood.

Know ye the peace in the hills
And the lakes and the glorious wild-
wood?
Know ye the numberless lakes
And the wonderful wild Adirondacks?
Know ye, my comrades, the joy
So near to your stone-paved city?
Know ye the beauty and peace
Which, though from your home but
a stone's throw,
Is yet from your wage removed

feated the Democratic party, and
Bryan thinks Charlie Murphy de-
feated Bryan. (Well, he did what
he could.)

Tim Sullivan thinks Taft got the
Labor vote because it was intimid-
ated. "We had money," he says,
"and we spend it. The Republicans
had money too, but we spend more
in New York than they did, and
yet we lost."

And so on and on through end-
less columns the advice runs.

It is very, very sad that these
wise doctors should differ so among
themselves. It bores ill for the
patient.

Some of the doctors feel that
Bryan must be gotten rid of at any
price. Some of the Bryanites think
that Ryan, Parker, Belmont and
Roger Sullivan ought to go into the
Republican party and leave them
alone.

Hinky Dink, Fingy Connors,
Dave Rose, and some of the other

Forever and ever and ever,
By not-to-be-spained-gulls,
And mountains high as the heavens

Of this and more do I dream
In the otherwise possible Eden:
The boatman hums a tune,
And the splash of the oars is music;
And music, too, is the sound
Of the lapping and lapping of waters;
And music sweet are the hills,
And the woods and the glorious sun-
set;

And song unutterable
The face and the eyes of my loved
one,
Now sitting between me, here,
And the glad-faced brawny boatman.

But still do I dream and dream
Of the toiling men in the city,
Who never may see the sun
As I see it now in its setting;
Who never may beauty drink
That is drawn from the hills at sun-
set;

Who never may know but toil
And the joyless Pause of the Driven,
Oh, comrades! do ye not know
Who dwell in the sordid city
That there is a land of Peace
A mere stone's throw from the city,
But which from your slave-paid wage
is further than earth from heaven!

Here mid the numberless lakes,
Here in the wild Adirondacks,
Dream I again of things

practical politicians think that Bry-
an and the other radicals should
stay in the party to help in getting
votes, but they think it would be
a mistake to drive out the Wall street
crowd because they pay the bills.

But Dr. J. V. Admire, of Okla-
homa, sums up the entire situation:
Ten per cent of the people own the
country and control it absolutely
from head to foot, he says. They
occupy an "impenetrable position."
They own the country, control it,
and always will. The ninety per
cent have nothing to do with it.
We ALL damn the ten per cent, but
all bow to it. There are NO excep-
tions.

That's true—in the Democratic
party. But, Doctor, there is, a
strapping youngster in the field.
You may have heard of him in
Oklahoma.

He hasn't yet learned how to
bow, or kneel or cringe before the
things he damns.

The Two LaFollettes.

PERHAPS nothing is so vital
to Democracy as the pos-
session of a memory.

Sometimes I think newspaper
sensationalism is most dangerous
because it never allows the popular
mind to dwell long on any event,
no matter how important.

The thing which stirred us to the
depths last week is forgotten now.
That which happened a month ago
is ancient history because of the
many, many things that have
happened since.

Hardly seven months have
elapsed since La Follette braved
the lions of the Senate.

He exposed their knavery and
showed the people the iniquity of
that treasonable body. He tried to
prevent the turning over of the
United States treasury to the
gamblers of the New York stock
exchange for a period of six years.

He took advantage of the occa-
sion to name the hundred men who
rule the nation. He proved to us
that a financial and industrial oli-
garchy now control this so-called
republic. He gave us their names.
He showed us their relation to the
great industries and their over-
whelming power in financial circles.

The nation was thrilled. Wash-
ington became for a moment the
center of all attention. A great
crucial battle was being fought.
And La Follette was David.

To be sure, the people forget all
about it a day or so later when the
city newspapers led them off the
seat, and by this time few in all
the nation remember that signifi-
cant battle.

Had they remembered, the publi-
cation of the contribution made to
the Republican campaign fund
might have aroused more interest
throughout the nation.

Curiously enough, it contains the
names of nearly every one of the
hundred oligarchs mentioned by
La Follette.

There is Morgan and Schiff, the
Astors and the Vanderbilts, the
Goelers and the Sages, the Hunt-
ingtons and the Hills, the MacKays
and the Sloanes.

Indeed, the list of those contrib-
uting to the Republican campaign
fund is a list of our uncrowned
kings.

The Socialists: Who They Are and What They Stand For

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"The Common Sense of Socialism,"
etc. Price 50c, postpaid.
We know of no other book in the
whole literature of Socialism that will
make so good a first impression on
the average American reader. The style
is clear and simple, the arrangement of
the subject is such as to make the
book easy reading, the type is un-
usually large, and altogether this is
just the book to arrest the attention
of the half-indifferent reader and
interest him so that he will read books
that require more study. Moreover,
the Socialist who wishes to fit himself
for talking either in private or in
public will find many of the best
arguments for Socialism briefly and
clearly stated in this book. It has run
through several editions and is still
selling rapidly.
This book and many others are listed
in our Big Book Catalogue, which may
be had free for the asking.

Social-Democratic Herald
343-344-345 Sixth Street
Milwaukee, Wis.

The Trust President pushed the
button and the general counsel
stood before him.

"Have the books been burned?"

"They have."

"Has the mortgage been erased,
the bonds stolen and the safe
buried?"

"It has been done."

"Then announce to the govern-
ment that we have nothing to con-
ceal."—Life.

There is no wealth but life.—Ruskin.

That is life and light to my spirit.
Dream I of things to be
In the not far distant future;
Dream I of things to be
That will break the bonds of my
brother

That bind him now to the death
Of a stony and sordid city—
That bind him now to a lot
Which God had never intended!
Dream I of things to be
That will justice be unto all men.

Giving the joy of the earth
And its infinite beauty and freedom,
Its rest, and its Kingdom of God
To all men—as God has intended!
That all who will may come
In pause from their work for a season
And drink of the waters of peace.
That flow through this wonderful re-
gion.

And balm in the waters of peace,
Returning the sweeter and better
Unto their homes and their work,
The stronger for love and for labor!
Giving the world again
In infinite human loving;
Giving the world again
In love-inspired human labor.

Here mid the numberless lakes

Here in the wild Adirondacks,
Dream I of all the things
That is light and life to my spirit—
Dream I of things to be
In the not far distant future—
Dream I of things to be
That will justice be unto all men.

OLD AGE

British Old-Age Pensions.

In transmitting a copy of the new
British old-age pension act, Consul-
General Robert J. Wynne writes
from London:

The law provides for pension to
needy British subjects who have at-
tained the age of 70 years at the
rate of 5s. (\$1.21) per week, de-
creasing to 1s. (24 cents) accord-
ing to the means of the pensioner.
Instructions have been issued by
the local government board to the
authorities concerned to make ar-
rangements for allocating old-age
pensions. It is hoped that the forms
for claimants will be available at
the post-office by October 1.

Every county council and every
borough or urban district with a
population of 20,000 must appoint
a pensions committee. The commit-
tee, whose members need not be
members of the council, will not be
less than seven nor more than the
number of the council.

Old Age and Sickness Insurance in Germany.

Vice-Consul-General Charles A.
Risold, of Frankfurt, reports that
at the commencement of this year
(1908) the number of pensioners in
the official insurance of the German
Empire for invalids, old age, and
sickness amounted to 978,960, of
which 84,992 were invalid pen-
sioners, 20,081 sick pensioners, and
116,887 old-age pensioners. The
sum paid to pensioners in 1907 is
estimated at 172,000,000 marks, and
since the existence of the in-
stitution at 1,328,000,000 marks. In
1907 178,000,000 marks were paid in.
The total assets amount to
1,398,000,000 marks.

JAPANESE MEDICINE MONOPOLY.

Consul John H. Snodgrass, of
Kobe, reports that a local newspa-
per has given out the information
that the Government has decided
to take over the sale of medicines,
and that a bill may be introduced
to that end during the coming session
of the diet. The consul further re-
ports:

The reason given in favor of the
scheme is that owing to the pro-
gress made in medical science a great
variety of medicines is on the mar-
ket, but in most cases the concoct-
ions are very poor in quality, and
matters have arrived at such a con-
dition that for the protection of the
public health they can not be al-
lowed to go unchecked any further.

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THE book of the century."

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the incidents are thrilling, and the
characterization is perfect. It is a
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sion, of cunning and honesty and this
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medium for the dissemination of
truth and you have used it with pow-
erful effect."

The Deaver Alliance says: "The
author of 'Henry Ashton' is a promi-
nent attorney and ex-Senator, and is
widely acquainted with life in its dif-
ferent phases. He has succeeded in
writing a thrilling story, with the us-
ual love affair to hold the attention of
the reader, but he has left out the
usual gush, and in its stead has in-
terwoven Socialism in a very attract-
ive manner. A stronger argument
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FROM A CORRESPONDENT.

Dear Mr. Editor: I am a
young man whose father worked
hard on a patent pickle pucker
and amassed considerable
wealth. I write to protest
against the recent manifestations
of unrest on the part of the peo-
ple, especially the poorer classes.
Something must be done to keep
them satisfied. I notice the
"problem of the unemployed"
mentioned in the newspapers.
That is not a problem. Simply
because a man is unemployed is
no reason why he should be dis-
satisfied. It says so in my po-
litical economy. I have been un-
employed all my life, and have
always been happy and contented
until the last few weeks. But,
confidentially, Mr. Editor, about
a month ago, I had to sell three
of my best blooded horses. You
can readily see how such exi-
gencies must gall a man of my
refined and educated tastes.

If a man is really in trouble,
no one is quicker to sympathize
with him and pity him than I
am, but I do not pity a man who
wants to work. Can't you say
something in your paper to make
it all right again? I would
write at greater length, but I
have a severe headache this
morning. Yours sincerely,
PERCY BLOODGOOD.

(Ellis O. Jones.)

ple insane in the struggle for bread.
Individualism is a failure be-
cause it puts the bodies of women
and the souls of men on the mar-
ket, for sale.

Individualism is a failure be-
cause it is wasteful, both in meth-
ods and management, both of en-
ergy and life.

Individualism is a failure be-
cause it has created the sweat shop
and the slum, the brothel and the
battleship.

Individualism is a failure be-
cause no person, however rich, is
sure and secure under it.

Individualism is a failure be-
cause it is the father of the tramp,
the sire of the dulle, the parent of
the kingcraft and cruelty.

Individualism is a failure be-
cause it has destroyed individuality,
reducing men to a dead level of
mediocrity and women to a dead
level of fashion.

Individualism is a failure be-
cause it has destroyed the home, by
making it impossible for a majority
of people to own a home and make
it a place of comfort and security.
—Ex.

"Socialism Made Plain," by Allan L. Benson,
is still the standard Socialist maker. You
can use it to do big things in agitation. It
has already run through four editions. This
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"Eight Letters to An American Farmer" is
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sight into capitalist society that will
make him doubly effective as a
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per, and the public in general, that THE
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PLOYING NON-UNION MEN in its pressroom. Consequently,
the Allied Printing Trades Council UNION LABEL
HAS BEEN WITHDRAWN from said newspaper, as
well as the union men working in its pressroom.

(Signed) Milwaukee Web Pressmen's Union, No. 23

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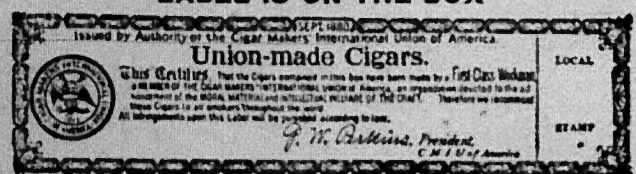


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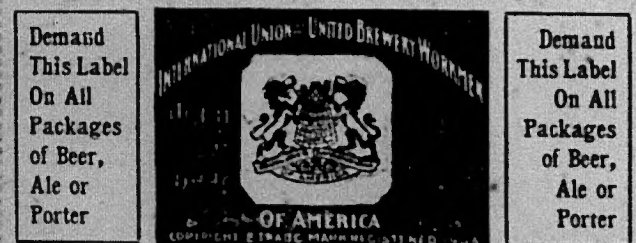


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WHEN PURCHASING CIGARS SEE THAT THIS LABEL IS ON THE BOX



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THE CIGARS ARE NOT MADE BY THE TRUST



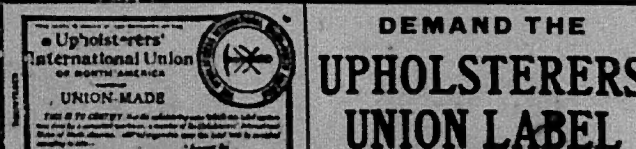
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You Get BETTER Shoes for the Money—
You Help YOUR OWN Labor Position—
You ABOLISH CHILD LABOR.

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der union conditions." This is false—no shoe is union made unless
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Christopher Morris, Pariah

By MAY REALS-HOFFPAUIR.

Written for the HERALD.

There are some horrors that one never will admit, even to one's own mind, as among the remotest of life's possibilities. Mrs. Ronceverte watched her man-servant coming and going about the house one day with a hatred in her heart that she was too proud to account for, even to herself.

It was her own fault, she told herself bitterly. Old Caesar, who had been her father's slave and therefore had the first right to any easy job for his former master's descendants, had applied for this place, and she had sent him to cousin Henry, who had many servants and could take better care of the old fellow as advancing age left him more helpless. The servant she had secured was young and strong, and today, for the first time, she saw that he was handsome. Straight, tall, lithe, with the wonderful dark eyes and olive skin of his octoroon mother, and the fire and intelligence of his white father who was a leading statesman, the boy's strain of negro blood was indistinguishable in the preponderance of French and English. But he had seemed so faithful, she reflected, so affectionate, so like the old, before-the-war negroes. She wondered suddenly if he was educated. She touched the bell.

"Christopher," she said, when he appeared, "bring me Markham's poems from the library."

"Yes, ma'am," he replied. After a minute he returned with his book.

"Markham is Miss Rosaly's favorite poet," Mrs. Ronceverte remarked, watching Christopher with veiled keenness. She saw his face change.

"Markham is a stormy petrel," he said quickly, to mask other feeling.

"But the tempest?"

"It is almost here."

"What do you mean?" she asked sharply, believing he meant race war.

"Pardon me, it was one of my idle fancies."

He turned away, leaving her sore perplexed. She had noticed his excellent English at the first and had attributed it to service in the best families. Now she saw that he was an individual with ideas, dangerous ideas, of course. Any ideas are dangerous in a Pariah.

While she pondered these things

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and the thing she feared, her daughter Rosaly came up the walk. Christopher was weeding some flowers in the border. He stood up as Rosaly passed, so close that her skirt almost brushed his overalls, and her mother, watching in agony, was almost certain that something white passed from his hand to hers. She met Rosaly in the hall with an envelope in her hand.

"Is the note for me?" she asked. There was a perceptible instant of hesitation, but no blush.

"It is a note Miss Alice sent to Jean," Rosaly said gravely.

Miss Alice was the art teacher. Jean was one of her class. Mrs. Ronceverte looked at Rosaly, but the girl's eyes would not meet hers.

"I'm going over to Jean's as soon as I change my shoes. These new ones pinch," and Rosaly fled to her room.

That night Mrs. Ronceverte heard steps in the hall and set her door ajar. She had gone early to her room, and had been sitting in the darkness, not yet undressed. The hall, too, was dark, but outlined against a window at the farther end she saw Christopher moving down the hall. She followed swiftly, but silently, and was behind him when he knocked lightly on Rosaly's door. Rosaly opened it and her light fell on the two figures. Even in that moment Mrs. Ronceverte admired her daughter's self-possession.

"Ice water and lemons," she said to Christopher, and looked at her mother inquiringly, as she came into the room and closed the door behind her.

"I should prefer for old Betty to do your errands at night," Mrs. Ronceverte said.

"But she is so old and rheumatic," the girl protested. "When I am sixty-five I shan't care to run

up and down stairs to wait on young and spry folks."

Rosaly turned to pull out an easy chair and Mrs. Ronceverte's hand closed over an open letter that lay on the table. She had seen but one word of it, "Dearest."

"Don't compare yourself to old Betty," she said, "a stranger would think Rosaly that you believe in social equality."

She went on talking lightly of trivial things until Christopher had come and gone. The rest of the night she lay on a rug outside her daughter's door, writhing in mortal agony, and straining her ears for stealthy footsteps.

In the morning her plans were laid. She sent old Betty to visit her grand children and went into the kitchen to do some baking. Christopher was mending a chair on the back gallery, and she called him in to beat eggs for her.

"Bring me a dozen more," she said when the first cake was in the oven, and Christopher went into the store-room, a dark little place with only one window that had been securely fastened that morning. The instant he stepped through the door it closed behind him and he heard the turning key. In a flash he understood and was silent, for no cries or entreaties could move that stern-faced woman, except perhaps to mirth.

She went upstairs slowly to Rosaly. She hoped the girl's self-possession would not fail her. That she knew and that Rosaly knew that she knew was all that she could bear. If either of them broke down the humiliation would be too terrible.

She told Rosaly, with just the proper shade of horror, the tale she had prepared. Christopher had insulted her, Mrs. Ronceverte, wantonly, grossly. It was not necessary for her to say that he had assaulted her, for she lived in the South and among her kin.

Rosaly at first seemed paralyzed, then puzzled. As she followed her mother down stairs there was a sudden comprehension in her eyes. Mrs. Ronceverte stopped in the hall and Rosaly, going on through the dining room, heard her at the phone.

"Good morning, Miss Eugenia, please give me Henry Ronceverte's office. No, I said Henry, but Harry will do as well. Good morning Cousin Harry—"

The girl walked quickly into the kitchen and opened the prisoner's door.

"She is going to have you lynched," she said. "Firefly is in the stable. Run."

Christopher, standing near the door, raised his head defiantly and folded his arms.

"I will not run," he said. "Firefly is mine," she urged, suspecting him of bourgeois ethics. "Cousin Harry gave her just to me. Do run."

"No," he said. "I have done nothing to be ashamed of Miss Rosaly."

She shut the door and locked it. Her mother was on the front gallery waiting, so the girl crept to the phone.

"Good morning, Miss Eugenia, give me Mr. Winthrop Morris' residence. Is that you, Mr. Morris?" she was speaking very low. "They are going to lynch Christopher. She says he insulted her. She found a letter, . . . Yes, come in your auto. Fly."

But Mrs. Ronceverte's kin had already assembled when young Morris reached the house. They stood in the hall, grave, bearded men, and she was telling them her story. Winthrop Morris paused in the door, and they greeted him quite as usual, familiarly. Mrs. Ronceverte very distinctly. They had no intention of telling him their plan, not that they were ashamed of it, but that it was a family affair. No outsiders, no mob, no vulgar newspaper publicity. But Winthrop Morris went straight to the point.

"I wish to speak just a word," he said, and they saw that he knew. They saw also in his face for the first time the unmistakable family likeness to Christopher. But for that they thought neither less of him nor more of his Pariah kin.

"If you wish to speak in defense of this black beast, my refuse to listen," Henry Ronceverte said.

"What I have to say concerns myself chiefly," he replied. "I have been using Christopher as my tool."

Sheer amazement held them speechless.

"I am sure that none of you will blame me for having given my heart to Miss Rosaly. You have been young. Mrs. Ronceverte always had ostracised us, as you know, because my mother was a northerner." It was worse. His mother had been the daughter of a carpet-bagger, but that was a disgrace too deep to be mentioned.

"Therefore I sent Christopher to secure this position. He is from Uncle Jeff's up-country place and is fond of me for some reason, so I used his services, to communicate with Miss Rosaly. You can now understand the situation." He paused, for it was a very delicate situation and everything hung on his delicacy in stating it.

"Mrs. Ronceverte found one of my letters and believed it was written by Christopher. Of course she could not tell this even to her next of kin and so—" He saw their brows darken at the imputation that their kinswoman had lied.

"And so she did the only thing that could be done, and we all owe her our highest regard and gratitude. There is not one of us but would tell ten thousand lies or kill ten thousand niggers, or even kill our own daughter with our own hands, if it were the only way to save her from such a fate."

"You will understand," observed Mrs. Ronceverte serenely, "that I never for one moment suspected my Rosaly of the slightest indiscretion. I merely wished to avoid having her name mentioned in connection with such an affair, even among our kin."

Her relatives pressed around her to assure her that they never had suspected her of suspecting Rosaly of anything, and the lovers slipped off to the kitchen to release their faithful servant.

In proper shape. See that there is good light on the stage. Many a meeting has been a failure because the audience couldn't see the man who was doing the talking. See that the room is properly heated and ventilated. If the janitor has been careless about his duties, and the floor and seats are dusty beyond decency, see that these are cleaned in some fashion, so that the audience may hear the clean, worthy message of Socialism in a clean place. This is a minor matter, but it helps.

See that a table, a chair, and water are provided for the speaker. If any maudlin or otherwise improper person interrupts or hinders the smoothness of the meeting, the ushers should kindly, thoughtfully, and as quietly as possible lead the erring one from the room and usher him into the outer darkness. This seldom occurs, but when it does, a thoughtful comrade, acting quickly, will be of assistance to the speaker, who, of course, wants a close attention. All comrades, naturally, at a Socialist meeting, will not whisper or move about in any way that outrages on those who are near them, even though the facts and arguments of the speaker may be familiar to them. Every comrade should be in his place and give undivided attention to every word the speaker utters. Give him applause when he rises to speak. Follow him closely,

up and down stairs to wait on young and spry folks."

Rosaly turned to pull out an easy chair and Mrs. Ronceverte's hand closed over an open letter that lay on the table. She had seen but one word of it, "Dearest."

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Her relatives pressed around her to assure her that they never had suspected her of suspecting Rosaly of anything, and the lovers slipped off to the kitchen to release their faithful servant.

In proper shape. See that there is good light on the stage. Many a meeting has been a failure because the audience couldn't see the man who was doing the talking. See that the room is properly heated and ventilated. If the janitor has been careless about his duties, and the floor and seats are dusty beyond decency, see that these are cleaned in some fashion, so that the audience may hear the clean, worthy message of Socialism in a clean place. This is a minor matter, but it helps.

See that a table, a chair, and water are provided for the speaker. If any maudlin or otherwise improper person interrupts or hinders the smoothness of the meeting, the ushers should kindly, thoughtfully, and as quietly as possible lead the erring one from the room and usher him into the outer darkness. This seldom occurs, but when it does, a thoughtful comrade, acting quickly, will be of assistance to the speaker, who, of course, wants a close attention. All comrades, naturally, at a Socialist meeting, will not whisper or move about in any way that outrages on those who are near them, even though the facts and arguments of the speaker may be familiar to them. Every comrade should be in his place and give undivided attention to every word the speaker utters. Give him applause when he rises to speak. Follow him closely,

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She went on talking lightly of trivial things until Christopher had come and gone. The rest of the night she lay on a rug outside her daughter's door, writhing in mortal agony, and straining her ears for stealthy footsteps.

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FREDERIC HEATH, Editor **VICTOR L. BERGER, Associate**

Bellingham, Washington, Socialists at the local election last week, elected a councillor from the Sixth ward. The total Socialist vote in the wards exceeded the Democratic vote.

The People's party was so badly routed in the recent election—Watson got under 40,000 votes throughout the country—that plans are now afoot to get the radicals composing and formerly composing that party to unite with the only other radical party, the Socialists, for concerted action in the future. The "Provisional Conference Committee," which was constituted four years ago by advanced Bryanites, Populists and other radicals, at the time Parker defeated Bryan for the Democratic nomination, has the matter in hand, and has just held a conference of radicals at St. Louis to talk over the situation. The committee has the names of 350,000 radicals, signed to return blanks, who are progressively inclined, and the conference decided to issue a call for a national convention to plan a much needed overhauling of the national constitution. The Socialists, the trade unionists, the farmers, and others, will be appealed to to work for the calling of such a convention and to get the proposition of a revision of the antiquated and privilege protecting document uppermost in the people's minds.

Socialists round the country should send for a specimen copy of the *Manitowish Tribune*, a daily Socialist paper published at Manitowish, Wis. Although a local paper and serving up local news as its principal function, it is edited and published by party members and is doing a big work toward making Socialist headway in its city. It was started three years ago, at the time that a turn in local politics resulted in the election of a Socialist to the office of mayor. The Socialist mayor, Comrade Stolze, who was a large factory proprietor there, set out to do practical things for the people and straightway brought down upon himself the ugly opposition of the local corporations. All the local papers were corporation controlled, and the party found it imperative that the mayor have a mouthpiece to acquaint the people with his real aims and achievements, so the *Tribune* was started. Its editor, Comrade Wright, a former Milwaukee newspaper man, was a remarkably fortunate selection for the job, and he has made the paper a live one. It had no easy sailing, nor is it actually established yet, for great sacrifices have to be made continually. The paper costs \$2.50 a year by mail, or \$1.30 for six months, and we feel certain that a subscription for either of these amounts from comrades here and there would be very acceptable to the publishers.

A correspondent sends us the brief of the attorney for the Milwaukee...

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AN ODD CASE--By Emanuel Julius.

[Written for the HERALD]
LAST night, before going to bed, I had a very heavy supper and possibly that accounts for me having dreamed—a thing I rarely do.
I dreamed I was in a large city and was at a loss for something to occupy my time. I tried, from different sources to ascertain whether there "was anything doing," but in vain. Everything was dead. If I remember right, the name of the town was Philadelphia, but that doesn't matter.
I asked a uniformed gentleman where I could spend a few hours profitably. He thought a while and then told me that he was afraid he could not help me, but that there was a great trial to start in just about twenty minutes at the court-house, over yonder. I asked him what the trial was about, and he answered that "Socialism has capitalism up before the grand jury to decide which has the right of existence."
The judge was struck with the strangeness of it all, but he proceeded to select twelve jurors.
In a few moments this part of the program was attended to, and all was ready for the great trial.
Everything went rapidly and to the point. The counsel for Capitalism made several attempts to get a postponement of the case, but the judge could not see it that way.
"Prosecutor to the witness stand," cried the court crier.
In a moment the young man was on the stand.
"Kindly state in your own way your case against the defendant," said the lawyer for the prosecution.
In plain language the young Socialist stated how the coupon clipper had gained possession of the means of life and how it was necessary for the members of the working class, who possess nothing but their labor power, to go to the Capitalist and ask him for permission to use these tools in order to live and how the Capitalist extorts four-fifths of what the worker produces as profit. Then he went on to show that, because of this fact, there was an irrepressible class conflict on in society between the Workers and the Capitalists. Then he went on to explain that "his purpose in prosecuting Capitalism was for the good of all; that he wanted primarily to end this class struggle and, thus, ultimately, could be established the Brotherhood of Man."
"Don't you realize that but one, either Capitalism or Socialism, can exist at the same time, and should you come out victorious in this case that Capitalism would have to be relegated to oblivion?" asked the judge.
"Yes, sir," answered the Socialist in a firm tone of voice.
"All right, that will do; you may take your seat. Call your witnesses," ordered the judge.
The first witness was ordered, and the first witness slowly trailed up the aisle.
The first witness was a pale-faced, anaemic, shriveled child of about ten years of age. It was a pity to look on its little back, bent with years of incessant toil.
In a low voice, filled with emotion, the prosecuting attorney asked the child to tell its story.
It only took him a few minutes to tell his tale, but in that time he told of how, at the early age of seven he had been forced into a cotton mill to earn a few pennies a day and thus help the family keep the wolf of hunger from the door; how he had worked twelve hours each day; how he was forced to grind hour after hour for the profit of the Capitalist who owned the mill.
Then this child sprung the surprise of the day, for he said that if the factories and all the other places were owned by the workingmen the father of little boys and girls would not be robbed, their children would not have to go to a horrible factory—then they could go to school, play in the playgrounds and romp in the fields and grow up to be strong and healthy men and women.
Everyone in the court-room, except the Capitalist and his lackey, was visibly affected at the story told by the child. Tears were plainly seen in the eyes of the jury-men.
The defendant's counsel did not dare to cross-examine that child and so he was told to take his seat.
The next witness was a "desperate criminal," who was serving a term in jail. He told how, during the last industrial depression, he was thrown out of work and forced into the army of unemployed. He told how he walked the streets for weeks and months in a vain effort to obtain a job; he told how his family was starving at home; how the landlord was hounding him for the rent and threatening to throw him and his belongings out into the streets; how his starving children were crying for bread, until finally, in a fit of desperation, he tried to steal a loaf of bread to satisfy the hunger of his children, when he was caught and sent to jail for a year.
He also stated that if the workers owned the means of production and distribution, then no one could close the factories and throw the workers out into the streets to starve. He said that then the workers would get the full social value of their toil and then, and not till then, would crime and all other social evils disappear.
And so witness after witness, victim after victim of this foul system of Capitalism came up to recite his or her horrible story—there were drunkards who told how they were driven insane by this insane system, chemists who told how they were made to prostitute their learning and adulterate food that the insatiable greed of profit-taking Capitalists might be satisfied; there were prostitutes who told how they were forced by circumstances out into the streets of our great cities, there to sell their bodies in order to get the sheer necessities of life; there were witnesses of all classes of society and all told the horrors of Capitalism, and all agreed that to put an end to all this was absolutely necessary for a socially own that which is socially necessary.
Finally all the witnesses were heard and the defendant was called upon to take the stand.
He did as he was directed.
He was then asked to tell the jury why he should continue to own the mines, the mills, the factories, the railroads, etc., and why he should be allowed to exploit the working class out of the major portion of what it produced.
He answered that he always had done it and always intended to do it, and that he didn't intend to argue the case; that he had witnesses to think for him. With that he took his seat.
The first witness was a sober-looking preacher. He told how God, in his infinite wisdom, had given this fat individual the care of the world's wealth, and that the Capitalist was merely God's agent. He said that it was God's will that there be rich and poor, and that those who suffer now will get their reward in the next world.
The next witness was a college professor. He told the jury that the Capitalist was not robbing the worker, but that he was merely being rewarded in the form of rent, interest and profit, because of his "Superior Ability," etc.
And so witness after witness was called to testify why one class should live without working at the expense of the others until finally all were heard.
The judge at the moment adjourned the session for one hour to enable all to partake of lunch.
After dinner the court reconvened, and everything was ready for the appeals of the attorneys.
For two hours the attorney for Capitalism held forth. It was the argument of the mighty and the well fed. All the exploded arguments—"favorable" to Capitalism

KIPLING'S "ATTACK."

To the HERALD: Rudyard Kipling, in a production that appeared on the 28th of November, has, by implication, called the Social-Democrats "Wax-Moths"; and I put the question to you, as a man of intelligence and information—what right have you on the earth after such a delivery?
Now, Mr. Editor, I ask you how are we Socialists to continue the fight after such a terrible reverse? We are continually refuted and annihilated to select audiences or constituencies of special interests where we have no voice, but somehow our vote does steadily creep up, but you cannot seriously think of recommending that we continue our activities after no less a person than Mr. Kipling has decided that there is an exact parallel between our relationship to the body politic and that of "wax moths" to a hive of bees.
No doubt on the spur of the moment you may be impelled to point out that Mr. Kipling has altogether omitted the formality of demonstrating that there is really any such parallel, but, on mature reflection, you surely will not be prepared to maintain that any demonstration is necessary as long as Mr. Kipling, by implication, says that there is one.
Those of us who are familiar with Kipling, of course expected that when his much-trumpeted "Attack on Socialism" appeared that we should have something at least apparently damaging to our cause from such a powerful intellect. Mr. Kipling was wise in not attempting anything like a frontal attack, although we had almost thought that he had courage enough to try it—and what fun there would have been if he had had! Instead of that he creeps around the flanks under the cover of a technical parable, and when the smoke has cleared away we find that he has simply called a few names.
As a piece of literary gymnastics his story is admirable; as a vehicle of a serious contribution to a great controversy I think most intelligent people, who have given any attention to the controversy, will agree that it is a most deplorable and contemptible piece of foolery. Any sympathy for Socialism is hardly to be expected from the star product of the Anglo-Indian bureaucracy, but it is shocking that a man with Kipling's intellectual endowment can be the author of the preposterous controversial imperfections that he makes his recent story the vehicle of. Mr. Kipling's genius was nurtured by and has flourished under bureaucracy and it is only natural that, being, as he apparently is, devoid of the patience necessary for examining even the

fundamental principles of the great question, he should prefer to jump to the conclusion that because bureaucracy has proved favorable to him it must be the most blessed of heaven's institutions.
Nobody who is familiar with Kipling's work will deny his gift as a poet or as a prose writer in his own field, but this latest exploit of his sadly exemplifies the saying of Socrates, "The poets appeared to me to be affected in a similar manner and at the same time I perceived that they considered themselves, on account of their poetry, to be the wisest of men, which they were not—for each, because he excelled in the practice of his art, thought he was very wise in other most important matters, and this mistake of theirs obscured the wisdom they really possessed."
Let Mr. Kipling return to the work at which he first made his mark and at which he did so remarkably well, namely, that of portraying Anglo-Indian ladies of shabby morals, or to some other of his more recent purely literary activities. He will do well not to undertake the role of the *Light of the Economic World* until he has made himself reasonably familiar with a few of the elementary questions at issue in that sphere and is prepared to abide by the not yet obsolete rule of controversy that assertion, implicit or explicit, should be supported by a certain amount of demonstration.
I respectfully submit that it is just as easy to put Mr. Kipling himself in a parable and make him talk nonsense as for Mr. Kipling to put Socialists in a parable and make them do the same thing.
Wisconsin. H. C. Brown.
George Kirkpatrick, address 112 East Nineteenth street, New York city, is now acting as organizer for the Intercollegiate Socialist Society, and desires the names and addresses of college students, teachers, professors, etc.

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THE DOINGS OF THE REDS

Well! Well! Well! Albert Flagg says: "Please discontinue my *SOCIAL-DEMOCRATIC HERALD* without regard to my paid subscription at once." Who has been saying anything disrespectful about the flag?
Comrade H. J. Johnson sends in a list of ten from Kansas and this isn't Comrade Johnson's first list either. He is all the time at it. A few more workers like that and victory would be easy.
And here I find the name of Rube Burroughs, Marshall, Mich. Say, that time you hit right close to home. All right, Rube, Teddy has you corralled, and when he lets you out you will be a howling Socialist.
Dr. G. C. Hafford, of Michigan, wants the paper for a year. That certainly makes me smile.
Our comrades out in Nevada certainly do things in the right way. They send subscriptions for the paper to be sent to their library for one year. Every local in the United States ought to have a library and not only have the *SOCIAL-DEMOCRATIC HERALD* sent to them, but see to it that your public library is supplied with a copy. See to this at once.
Comrade A. Coulter of British were brought forth, but it was plain to be seen that no effect was made on the jury.
Next came the attorney for Socialism. To find suitable words to describe his oration would be well nigh onto an impossibility. It was a masterpiece. At one time he would sway his hearers with words of pathos; at another time with the clarion call of revolution; here he was scientific; there he was sentimental; here he had them laughing at his broad humor; there he had them weeping. He reviewed the case from all views and aspects. His arguments were unanswerable. And finally, with a peroration on freedom, he closed his speech.
Nothing was left to be done but listen to the judge's summary, which was impartial, and the retiring of the jury to decide on the merits and demerits of the case.
They were out but thirty minutes when they returned with their verdict.
Everything was still as death.
"Have you decided on a verdict?" asked the judge of the foreman.
"Yes," answered the foreman.
"Tell the court what your verdict is," ordered the judge.
"Our verdict is that the defendant (Capitalism) is declared guilty, and his railroads, mines and factories shall be turned over to society, to be owned collectively, by those who operate them, and that the defendant shall in the future be given an opportunity to earn an honest living at productive labor."
General expression of satisfaction and joy were given vent to from all parts of the room, and the defendant was almost paralyzed to think that he would have to go to work and then—I woke up.

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THE COURTS have declared that we may not boycott our enemies—though they
 are as liberty to blacklist and refuse us the right of working for the
 bread which our families must daily have. We still have a
 lot of a few rights, one of which is refusing goods not bearing



NO UNION LABEL

So there is "Nothing Doing" in
 California.

A California traveling salesman
 presents scab literature; and sends
 his association the following letter,
 which explains his views of union-
 ism vs. non-unionism:

Nov. 21, 1908.

The Travelers' Association, Mil-
 waukee, Wis.:

Gentlemen: Your financial state-
 ment of Nov. 1 is at hand, and I
 regret exceedingly that our associa-
 tion is somewhat in debt. I wish
 to speak of the peculiar position
 which confronts us here in Cali-
 fornia. In several cases I have
 handed our circulars to traveling
 men, and they have torn them up
 and thrown them away before my
 eyes. I soon learned what the
 cause was. You neglected, when
 you had your circulars and con-
 stitutions printed, to have the union
 label placed upon them. I there-
 fore take it for granted that they
 were printed in what is known as a
 "scab" shop or "rat shop." Now,
 my friends, it is very much to be
 regretted that you did not see fit
 to have this work done in a union
 shop. This association certainly
 stands for the bettering the con-
 ditions of the traveling man. The
 unions affiliated with the American
 Federation of Labor, and unions in
 other parts of the world as well,
 stand for the grand principle of
 better and more humane condi-
 tions for all workers, or toilers.
 Out here in California, as well as
 in New York, Chicago and Mil-
 waukee, there are a great many
 traveling salesmen who travel for
 houses which are thoroughly union.
 They believe in the closed shop.
 The wares they sell bear the union
 label, so we should not insult them
 by handing them a constitution and
 financial statements, circulars, etc.,
 which have not the union label of
 the co-operative printers placed
 upon them. I do not censure you
 for this, it was simply an oversight
 on your part, I know, but it de-
 prives me from doing anything for
 your association until your litera-
 ture contains the union label. When
 you get out a new set of circulars,
 constitutions, etc., I hope you will
 submit the same to printing com-
 panies who are in full possession of
 said label. It will not do for me to
 paste a label upon our literature
 out here, so as to make it read like
 the "thirty tooth" song in the
 hymn book of the Cambridge edi-
 tion, 1835, which, when revised
 by the Methodist minister's bad
 boy, read as follows:

"Old Grimes is dead, now let him
 rest.
 We ne'er shall see him more,
 He used to keep his long-tailed
 coat,
 All buttoned up before."
 The minister, after looking at it,
 said, "It is in the hymn book,
 though, and I'll be damned if we
 don't sing it."

Now the traveling men of Amer-
 ica are not so short-sighted—they
 resent an insult to their class, and
 if our association is to live, we
 cannot afford to insult the intelli-
 gence of an American traveling

Organized La



Capitalist: "Workmen demand their
 rights. Outrageous! I'll get an injunc-
 tion."

man, by placing in his hands "scab"
 or non-union literature, printed in
 a "rat" shop.

In closing I will say that I want
 to see this association live and
 thrive, and with the highest ap-
 preciation for the grand work done
 by its officers and its executive
 board, I beg to be.

Yours very truly,

William Henry Ferber.

Problematical Promises

The Republican party, in its last
 state platform goes a great ways in
 promising, even Mr. Gompers, who
 was not at their convention, would
 hardly wish for more. Under the
 caption of labor legislation the plat-
 form says:

"We pledge ourselves to insure
 to the laboring classes of this
 state equality of opportunity in in-
 dustry and equality of rights before
 the courts. We favor legislation
 which will assure to every workman
 the broadest equality in industrial
 controversies. In matters of em-
 ployers' liability and the protection
 of the life and health of workmen,
 Wisconsin should have as strong
 and as certain laws as those of any
 state or country. We point to the
 child labor law, the law establish-
 ing employment bureaus, laws of
 regulating hours of labor in indus-
 tries and other legislation in the
 interest of labor, as evidence that
 the Republican party is desirous
 and always willing to give labor
 the broadest protection and greatest
 opportunities for betterment."

As the Republican party is in ab-
 solute control of the next legisla-
 ture it will under this paragraph of
 its platform have to make good or
 retire to the ranks of pot-house po-
 liticians.

The legislation uppermost in the
 minds of the administration is com-
 pensation to workmen in cases of
 injury to take place of the present
 cheating game by liability com-
 panies. Under this scheme employ-
 ers pay large sums annually to such
 companies for their protection
 against damage suits, it is estimat-
 ed that the aggregate amount year-
 ly paid is about \$420,000, besides
 the amounts paid directly by em-
 ployers to injured persons or their
 needy families, then the state is put
 to an enormous expense through
 its courts by trying injury cases
 for damages.

It was stated at a meeting of the

a held last week in
 New York that one firm
 handled 7,000 injury
 cases a year, and by this
 expense to the people
 attain the courts of \$3,600.

In a report by the state labor
 bureau, entitled, "Industrial Acci-
 dents and Employers' Liability in
 Wisconsin," issued recently under
 the supervision of J. D. Beck, com-
 missioner, and M. O. Lorenz,
 deputy, we learn that employers
 under our present laws are liable
 only for 11.35 per cent of injury
 cases, the other 88.65 per cent of in-
 jury cases are charged up to the
 employees. This is a horrible and
 cruel state of affairs, it is unbusi-
 ness like, it is rotten from an eco-
 nomic point of view, and destruc-
 tive of the last vestige of human re-
 lations between employer and em-
 ployee. Not only that, but under
 the present arrangements between
 employer and employee society suf-
 fers in many other ways from per-
 sonal injuries and occupational dis-
 eases contracted by our wealth pro-
 ducers from our modern system of
 production and distribution. It
 maintains hospitals and fraternal
 societies, large sums are expended
 to feed, clothe and house the fam-
 ilies of the injured or diseased
 workmen, and cripples of all de-
 scriptions are thrown on our streets
 to fall upon the tender mercies of
 a sympathetic public.

The country is very liberal with
 its old soldiers, why should it not
 be so with its industrial workers?
 The employers, when calculating
 cost of production take into account
 machinery, buildings, rent, interest
 and all the way down to the scrap
 heap of waste. Everything except its
 human help, in that case their money
 is carelessly handed over to a lot of
 insurance parasites. Now there is an
 awakening, at least some of the em-
 ployers are beginning to realize a
 sense of obligation to the willing
 hands that keep them and theirs in
 comfort and plenty. But the Republi-
 can party is a party of employers, of
 business men, will they charter and
 haggle over the little details of a
 compensation system—how long? or
 will they do business? Several plans
 are being talked of, and that is about
 all at this time.

In some quarters there is even
 some talk of repealing our system of
 vital statistics, as now conducted
 under the supervision of the state board
 of health. A system that has placed
 Wisconsin in the rank as a registration
 state of mortality and morbidity statistics
 without which there can be no intelli-
 gence on the influence on society
 from industrial occupations. This
 does not look very encouraging for
 the compensation act hoped for.

To those who are ready and willing
 to protect and aid the industrial work-
 ers, I wish to state that they will find
 the Wisconsin State Federation of
 Labor ready to do business. In fact
 we are already on the job for some
 time. Preparatory to the coming
 session of the legislature we have en-
 gaged Atty. Dan W. Hoan to in-
 vestigate and work out the most fea-
 sible plan of compensation, the result
 of which is that together with the leg-
 islative committee of the Federation
 the English system has been selected
 as the most commendable and as one
 that will give the best satisfaction
 and results to all concerned. Under
 this system the employee will receive
 one-third of his wages per week when
 disabled, the adjustment of damages
 is settled by arbitration, there is also
 provision made in cases of death.
 This system has worked out splendidly
 in England, and is now extended
 to all the wage earners of that coun-
 try. It has the approval of the best

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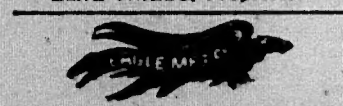
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"The public be damned! I'm not
 running this road for the benefit
 of the public. I'm running it for my
 own benefit."—Cornelius Vanderbilt,
 of the New York Central railway.

"The damned fools don't know
 what is good for them!"—J. Pierpont
 Morgan, speaking of the striking steel
 workers in September, 1907.

"The rights and interests of the la-
 boring man will be protected and
 cared for, not by labor agitators, but
 by the Christian men to whom God in
 His infinite wisdom has given con-
 trol of the property interests of the
 country."—George M. Baer, mine
 owner, during the coal strike of 1902.

"I see no solution for the problem
 until hunger compels capitulation."—
 Charles L. Eidlitz, president of New
 York Building Trades Employers' As-
 sociation, during the lockout in July,
 1907.

"To hell with the constitution!"—
 Major McClelland, commanding the
 state militia (paid by the Mine Own-
 ers' Association) during the Colorado
 miners' strike and lockout of 1904.

"Habeas corpus be damned! We'll
 give them post-mortems instead."—
 Adjutant General Sherman Bell of
 the Colorado militia, during the de-
 fying the orders of the civil courts.

"What's the constitution between
 friends?"—Tomothy Campbell of
 Tammany Hall.

"I'm working for my own pocket
 all the time."—Richard Croker of
 Tammany Hall, under whose regime
 Schmitzberger became a power in the
 police.

"Men who object to what they style
 'government by injunction' are in
 hearty sympathy with their remote
 skin-clad ancestors who lived in
 caves, fought one another with stone-
 headed axes and ate the mammoth
 and wooly rhinoceros. * * * They are
 not in sympathy with men of good
 minds and good civic morality."—
 Theodore Roosevelt.

"God knows, I don't."—William H.
 Taft, at Cooper Union, February,
 1908, when asked, "What is a man to
 do in a financial panic who is out of
 work and who is starving?"

"Strike! They (the American
 workmen) have no jobs now. We
 do not want to take up work again
 now. So what can they do? They
 will have to submit or they will
 starve."—J. Pierpont Morgan, Feb-
 ruary, 1908.

"The club is mightier than the
 constitution."—Inspector Schmitzberger,
 of the New York police force, in the
 police riot in Union Square, on March
 28, 1908.—New York Socialist.

UNION HACK DRIVERS.
 The following liverymen in Milwau-
 kee can furnish union drivers on re-
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 When ordering a rig insist on a union
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 Fennig, K., 405 Lincoln Avenue.
 Hartmann, George W., 700 Tenth St.
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 Kasik, Emil J., 1038 Fifth St.
 Kemper, Herman, 247 Reed St.
 Kohn, M. A., 860 Thirty-sixth St.
 Miller, Sam R., 530 Market St.
 E. Schmitt, 245 Vliet Street.
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 ALL ORDERS DELIVERED BY UNION TEAMSTERS

SOME POINTS ABOUT ANNEXATION.

To the Editor: The suggestion of extending the city limits so as to include quite a large area of land bordering the present lines, has received considerable attention of late. I have endeavored to learn all the why's and wherefore's before determining how to vote at this time. Of course they must be extended at some time unless obliterated entirely. The committee of our common council have given all people an opportunity to express their opinion, but receiving in lieu their personal desires. They have taken notes of the arguments, but I fear they have made some grave mistakes in conducting the hearings, which will result in a report based on facts, but not all the facts. It is one thing to afford an opportunity for facts to come in, and another to secure them. There were three distinct factors apparent at the hearings, the committee being the first, it was organized, attentive, and Chairman Klein showed a disposition to be fair and impartial. The second factor was the real estate dealers, who were there in force all the time. The third factor was the residents who were "to be taken in." They were given their opportunity to be heard according to their location, as one section after another was called for, but the real estate men were allowed to "put in" all the time, and whenever a meek individual manifested any opposition to annexation, a real estate dealer would take up the cudgels and beat him in argument, if not in reason. The real estate dealers' benevolence in being there at all meetings to enlighten the rural residents was remarkable. The rural residents are people who purchased their land for self use, and who came into the community from like people aroused by night, wondering why their tranquility should be disturbed. It is fair to say that no more than 5 per cent of the residents to be affected, attended the hearings, and only those who favored the notion, were urged to put in an appearance. It was a mistake to allow the real estate dealers to dominate as they did. The dealer should have had his say and passed on as did others.

There is some value accrued to land in consequence of its close proximity to the city, and as the city becomes more congested, this value increases some. This is a money benefit to the rural resident if he sells, but not if he continues in personal use of the premises. The real value comes from the utility which has reached the maximum long since, the artificial value (rise of value) comes from the power to exploit those who make actual use of it. City customs (called improvements) which enable more people to exist on a given area, afford the landlord class greater profit. Street car crowding differs only in so far as the "ground floor" is movable. It may be argued that for this rise in (salable) value by virtue of being the nearest retreat from the city co-ercive exploit (improvements) the rural resident should be taken in and contribute to his city tax. If we were to build a Chinese wall and keep him out, he would then realize his obligation to the city and make haste to co-operate.

The fact of the matter is, this increased increment is what is causing the whole scramble, and the increased value given to land by so-called city improvements, is but an indirect "hold up" of the actual users of the land. A piece of natural land outside the city, if measured by its physical influence on the family who live upon it, will prove many times more valuable than a city lot which is held for ten times the amount of money.

Until we solve the sewage problem or what is worse, the dusty filth of our streets, poisonous atmosphere and conditions which breed tuberculosis, pneumonia, nervousness and intemperance and general devitalization with its consequent immorality, all of which is enured by the multitude, with continual sacrifice of the vitality which flows in from the rural districts, it's a crime to put another foot of ground under such a regime.

Modern civilization has no scruples in destroying life or nature, so long as the promoter can graft a "business success" from the vitality of our inheritance. It will be time to extensively extend our limits when we adopt rational methods of planning so as to conserve for man's welfare those attributes of physical endurance. We should not allow another sewer to drain into our natural streams, we should not allow another hill to be denuded of its natural vegetation, we should not allow another natural surface drain to be filled up. Do not build more streets where it is unnatural to travel and thus compel sensible people to go across lots, etc. As our city law permits and encourages all this and other dangerous customs, I say for the love of humanity, don't give "the land shark" an extension of territory to despoil.

Chairman Klein was frank and honest in his reply when asked: "What do you propose to do for us if we come in." He explained that they would have the same opportunity of control as every other citizen, what would be done and when to do it would be determined after annexation, not before. The sagacity of the rural resident in asking the question was commendable. We should draw plans first, and the contour of the land should be the determining factor regardless of who owned it. The zig-zag lines which have been drawn in deference to personal speculative interests, is enough to condemn the project at this time. Let us evolve a plan that will conserve the welfare of all, regardless of ownership. If the producer consents to support a landlord as well as himself, he has a right to subject his family to degrading conditions in order to do so.

A PLEASANT ENTERTAINMENT
A pleasant entertainment was that given by the children of the Tenth District school No. 3 last week. A fine program was presented and the young folks went through their parts with great credit. The proceeds will go to the purchase of a stereopticon to be used by the school for educational purposes.

Buy union label goods. Patronize union clerks. Ask for clerks' union store card.

Seven Days More, and the Struggle Will Be Over!

There is still a chance for a good premium, with a little hard work on your part. "Never say die." Work among your friends an hour or two every morning and evening. Surely you are not going to let go by this opportunity for winning a prize that you could not save money enough to buy in six months. Get some friend to work for you; give him the commission, and get the names added to your credit. It is reported that some of the contestants have held back a part of the names they have secured. How is that, comrades? Have you got anything like that up your sleeves? If so, dig them up and bring them in; they all count. Read the rules again; then pick out the premium you want and go in and win. Here it is. Looks good—don't it? A list of opportunities in the form of prizes which are unexcelled in the entire history of the Herald, for securing subscriptions? They will be given to you if you act in accordance with the rules of this contest.

First Grand Premium, \$100

A magnificent Parlor Set, consisting of one large heavy-frame Sofa, one handsome upholstered Rocker and one large and comfortable Easy Chair. This is a set such as would become the home of a "prince of the blood." It is upholstered in a beautiful dark green pan mohair plush. It must be seen to be appreciated—at the store of the Fischer Furniture Company.

Second Grand Premium, \$75

A full Scholarship in The International Correspondence Schools of Scranton, Pa.—worth \$75—to be selected by the winner from the complete list of 136 courses offered by the schools. Here is a great opportunity for some young man or woman to get a first-class practical education, such as all the young may have an opportunity for when Socialism shall have triumphed.

Third Grand Prize, \$60

One of the famous Victor Talking Machines, with handsome quartered oak cabinet. This is the Improved Victor No. 3 machine, using records of all sizes; either exhibition or concert sound-box and beautiful flower horn. A talking machine that will add to the pleasures of any home, grand or humble. See it at the Eichholz stores, 1340 Fond du Lac Ave., 465 Mitchell St.

Fourth Prize—Fine \$35.00 Bicycle

A first-class and durable wheel—something very handy many times—of a high-grade standard make, and fully worth the value. Can be seen at the Jonas Cycle Co. showrooms, 728 National av.

Here is a description of each of the beautiful and useful premiums that the Herald intends to give away in exchange for new readers:

Read the Rules of the Contest

- 1—Get the signatures on our regular subscription blanks.
- 2—We collect in Milwaukee. Outside of the city you collect at the time of subscription and remit.
- 3—For each yearly subscription we give a 20c coupon, redeemable in cash. This is in addition to the premiums.
- 4—Premiums go to those getting the most subscribers before January first.
- 5—Herald and party office employees are barred.
- 6—Subscriptions for either Herald or Vorwaerts count.
- 7—Two six-months subscriptions count as one yearly.

THE SOCIAL-DEMOCRATIC HERALD

342-344-346 SIXTH STREET, MILWAUKEE, WISCONSIN

Wisconsin State Organization Department

CARL D. THOMPSON, 344 Sixth Street, Milwaukee, Wis., state organizer; to whom news and other matters for this department should be sent.

Everybody is studying Socialism. Comrade Ellis of Monroe sends in his dues for 1909.

A REFERENDUM.—The locals should not forget to vote on the proposed amendment to the state constitution.

COMRADE SANDBURG.—Our district organizer for the Fox River Valley is planning to spend ten days or two weeks at Manitowish and Two Rivers the first of January. He proposes to visit the readers of Socialist papers and other sympathizers, and try to get them to join the branch.

CAMPAIGN DEFICIT.—Many comrades are sending in their contributions toward the campaign.

THE SECOND SOCIALIST POSTER IS NOW READY.

It is the same size as Poster No. 1, 10x12 inches, and GIVES THE VALUE OF PRODUCTION IN THE UNITED STATES ACCORDING TO THE U. S. CENSUS, AND SHOWS WHAT THE SHARE OF THE WORKERS IS IN THEIR PRODUCT. These figures are absolutely reliable, being prepared by a former statistician employed in the census bureau.

This is the second in a series of SOCIALIST POSTERS prepared by Lucian Santal, with the utmost care, from the Census of 1900 and other official documents, supplemented by reports of Manufacturers, Merchants and Bankers' Associations, Chambers of Commerce, Boards of Trade, Commercial and Financial organs, and other recognized capitalistic mouthpieces.

EVERY COMRADE should have a copy of SOCIALIST POSTER No. 2 folded in his pocket, ready for use in making a convert or confounding an opponent. He should, moreover, keep on hand a small supply of copies in order to promptly meet the demands of inquirers.

EVERY SOCIALIST ORGANIZATION should have it framed (or pasted on wood or card board), for display on the walls of its meeting rooms or at its open air meetings.

PRICE, POSTPAID:
Single copies Five cents
Twelve copies Fifty cents
Twenty-five copies One dollar
One hundred copies Three dollars
For Sale at the Office of the Social-Democratic Herald.

PRICE: Five Cents a Copy; special rates for quantities of not less than 50 copies.

Address all orders to the Social-Democratic Herald, 344 Sixth Street, Milwaukee, Wis.

Poster No. 1, shows the comparative strength in Numbers and in wealth of three great classes in this country into which capitalism has divided the people. Other posters to follow. Price the same in all cases.

deficit. However, they are not coming in as generally as might be expected, and it is hoped that each comrade will do his part toward getting this deficit out of the way. We have great work of organization and education to do, and as soon as possible the deficit should be cleared away.

NOTICE TO THE LOCALS. A few dates for Comrade Gaylord remain for the locals that care to engage him.

STURGEON BAY.—Local Sturgeon Bay is conducting a study course. They have taken up first the subject of direct legislation, giving one evening to the initiative, one to the referendum, one to the right of recall, and another to proportional representation. After this they propose to follow the course given in the HERALD. Comrade Harris thinks that the outline suggested by the state headquarters is just the thing for the comrades.

RHEINLANDER.—The comrades have asked the headquarters to prepare a special outline for their study course on "Why a Church Member should be a Socialist." This subject was suggested to them by a minister who is quite sympathetic, and the local will spend two evenings on this subject. Comrade Thompson will prepare the outline for them.

LECTURE DATES.—Comrade Brown is available for lectures at any time in any part of the state. Locals desiring to do something for their organization should write to headquarters at once.

FARMERS' EDITION.—Comrade Sorenson orders some special numbers of the Farmers' Edition of the HERALD. Every local should secure some of these and go after the farmers in their vicinity.

NATIONAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.—Our National Secretary Barnes says that the last meeting of the National Executive Committee was the best and most effective ever held. Every member was present, including Comrades Berger and Thompson from Wisconsin.

BRODHEAD.—Comrade Collins writes that the lectures given by Comrade Brown were simply magnificent. He says the idea of having three consecutive meetings seems to work splendidly. All their comrades are enthused, and the work in their entire county has felt the inspiration of these meetings.

COMRADE JACOBS.—A great many locals have asked for an address by Comrade Jacobs, but there have hardly been enough to warrant sending him out over the state yet. We should like to hear from

a few locals who would like to do something for the cause in their communities.

ANOTHER REFERENDUM. Ballots for the election of a national executive committee have been received at the state office and will be mailed to the locals soon. Comrades should give attention to this matter at their next meeting.

A GRAFT—AH, NAY, NAY. By Mrs. A. C. Otto of Grand Rapids, Wis.

A noted Wall street financier made the following statement: that after they have acquired their competency, it is for distinction that most men strive, rather than for mere money. Hence the following song:

I'm only a lad without any spon,
So with me I know you'll agree,
That if I aspire to comfort and ease,
I've got to have money, YOU SEE?
To get in touch with the SYSTEM
Is to have struck at the main.
To be frugal and labor with just
these two hands,
Sarcely would be much too tame.

CHORUS.

Then give me a hit at the SYSTEM
Through any graft that pays,
And when I've acquired my competency,
I'm sure I'll mend my ways.
For comfort in all that I'm seeking,
Caring nothing for the big mit,
And as for distinction, that's bought
for with self,
I'm sure I want none of it.

I only want a competency,
I trust I don't want more.
I'll know enough to call a halt;
I'll never thirst for more.
Unlike the frenzied financier,
Who would make for himself a name,
Who only for mere distinction,
Pools longer in the game.

I'll not drive men out of business
For distinction, ah, nay, nay.
Nor gather in wealth from the masses;
I'm sure that's not the way.
In cutting of wages, I'll not take a hand,
Nor corrupt public officials for gain,
Nor start a panic to drive men to crime,
I'll never be greedy for gain.

Evicting of tenants because they can't pay.
A wealth that amasses more gold,
The labor of children in factory and shop,
Are crimes that are best left untold.
This specialization of law for the rich,
Is something I can't understand—
Where legal procedure treats them
with respect,
Nor never indictment demand.

Ah, when I get my competency,
I'll put my coat on right,
I'll buckle on my armor then,
And make ready for the fight.
I'll then be a leader of labor,
And do what I can for the mass,
To try and improve the condition
Of the down-trodden labor class.

If you are looking for printing of the better sort—the kind that attracts attention and brings business, you will ask us to give you figures. We strive to please. The Co-operative Printery, 344 Sixth Street, Milwaukee.

"Socialism Made Plain" is a fine book to place in your neighbor's hands. It is convincing and it is spicy at the same time.

THE CONTEST

The following is the standing of the sixteen leading contestants in the SOCIAL - DEMOCRATIC HERALD premium contest on Dec. 21:

Wm. Nielsen 93; P. F. Mueller, 66 35-100; Robert Winkler, 10; John Breen, 12; H. Schmidt, 12; R. Zimmermann, 11; E. F. Andree, 10; Erwin Haack, 10; Hugo Reiter, 9; Otto Grosse, 8; John Ottmann, 7; 1-10; A. Huebschmann, 7; Henry Harbicht, 7; W. Graw, 6 9-10; G. Proehl, 6; H. Schneider, 5 1-2; G. H. Poor, 5;

It will be noticed by the above report that Comrade Neilson has gained but 13, while Comrade Mueller has gained 21. There is going to be a race for your money, and then look at Comrade Schmidt, he jumps from bottom up to a tie with Comrade Breen for fourth place. It's no time to go to sleep now, boys, get a move on if you expect to be in at the finish.

THE HURRY-UP-MAN.

The Twentieth Ward Branch is anxious to arrange for a joint debate with any of the adjoining wards. Appoint a committee of three to meet with a like committee from the Twentieth to arrange the details. Here's an opportunity to show the kind of stuff you're made of. Don't be bluffed. Send in your challenge now.

Unless we are much mistaken there is a fellow living almost next door to you that is wondering why you, a Socialist, do not put some of your literature in his way. Eh, how about it?

The HERALD, ten weeks, ten cents, to new subscribers.

Start the New Year Right

by having a Phonograph in your home to entertain you during the next twelve months.

☺ ☺ ☺

If you own a Phonograph have it changed to play the new

4-minute Amberol Records.

Geo. H. Eichholz

1340-1342 Fond du Lac Ave.
463-468 Mitchell St.

Near-Socialist Books

By Writers Who Are Either Socialists or Sympathetic Friends of Socialism. Just the thing to get into the hands of Non-Socialists and may be found valuable for the Socialist's Library.

THE SPIRIT OF AMERICAN GOVERNMENT.—By J. Allen Smith, LL.D., Ph.D., President of the University of Wisconsin. This is one of the "Golden Library" edited by Fred. Sig. It is a study of the American Constitution, its origin and its relation to democracy. A book you should read by all means. Price, in cloth, \$1.50.

UPRISING OF THE MARY.—By Charles Russell, the magazine writer. This is a book just issued and deals in a striking way with the current of events in the United States. Price in cloth, 1.00. Postage 5c.

CHRISTIANITY AND THE SOCIAL CRISIS.—By Prof. Walter Rauschenbush. Almost everyone interested in the social question has heard of this book. It is a work of great value and may be had in cloth for \$2.50; postage 15 cents extra.

THE BITTER CRY OF THE CHILDREN.—By John Spargo. This book brought into public favor, showing that a long-felt want had been filled. You should possess it. \$1.50 in cloth, 15 cents extra for postage.

THE JUNGLE.—By Upton Sinclair. A powerful book, exposing wage slavery and capitalist exploitation in connection with the meat packing business. Cloth \$1.00. Postage 10 cents extra.

THE SOCIAL UNREST.—Studies in Labor Movements—By John Graham Brooks. You may have it in paper at 50c, or cloth at \$1.50. Sent postpaid. A fine book.

AMERICAN COMMUNITARIANISM.—By Wm. A. Hinds, Ph.D. A history of communistic experiments in the United States. Price, in cloth, \$1.00.

POVERTY.—By Robert Hunter. A book that has shaken the land. We can supply it in cloth at \$1.50, postpaid; in paper, 50c, postage 5c extra.

PEOPLE OF THE ABYSS.—By Jack London. A book you should have. It sells at \$1.50, in cloth, postpaid. Order it of us.

SOCIAL-DEMOCRATIC HERALD
342-344-346 Sixth Street
Milwaukee, Wis.

Better Buy a Kodak With That Christmas Money

It will be a lasting pleasure, every day in the year. No trouble to pick from my stock. Prices from \$1.00 up. Free instructions with every machine. No trouble to show them.

W. E. BROWN, the Camera Man, 366 Grove Street
THE STORE THAT GIVES YOU THE SERVICE

Books You Need

KARL MARX.—By Wilhelm Liebknecht.

A touching account of the life and heroism of Marx by the veteran Liebknecht, who shared his privation with him in the days when Socialism was more than unpopular and its foremost advocates were to exile. Cloth, 50c.

THE EVOLUTION OF PROPERTY.—By Paul Lafargue.

Lafargue is a son-in-law of Karl Marx and has written quite a number of books, of which this is the most serviceable. Cloth, 174 pages, price \$1.

FERDINAND LASSALLE.—By Edward Bernstein.

Bernstein's "Lassalle" is the most reliable of the accounts of the wonderful achievements of Social-Democracy's first great agitator. Cloth, 192 pages, price \$1.00.

SCIENCE AND THE WORKING-MAN.—By Ferdinand Lassalle.

This is an address made in court, in which Lassalle rebuked those who charged him with stirring up class hatred. It is of more than mere historical interest. Cloth, 84 pages, 25c.

Social-Democratic Herald, 344 Sixth St., Milwaukee

DEMOCRATIC FOUNDATIONS

10c BY J. ULRICH 10c

This is the latest publication on Economics and Government. In a clear and logical style, the essentials of these sciences have been outlined and their correlation shown by the author, all being brought within the comprehension of the masses. Every person has, and should feel, a vital interest in these topics, inasmuch as the future commonwealth must rest on the shoulders of the great masses. Voters of America, prepare yourselves for the task which lies before you. DEMOCRATIC FOUNDATIONS will enable you to reach a full understanding of Economics and Government.

PRICE 10c AT THIS OFFICE

Follow the Crowd!

GO AND HEAR

Rev. Harvey D. Brown

LECTURE ON

at L. Meier's Hall

Corner of Mitchell Street and
Muskego Avenue—Third Floor

Sunday, Dec. 27th

ADMISSION FREE
EVERYBODY WELCOME
BRING THE LADIES

AT 3
P.M.

SUNDAY, JAN. 14
THOS. J. MORGAN
OF CHICAGO

THE MODERN
AWAKENING
OF LABOR

Angus E. Elveth, Ed.
Editorial: Socialists
S. J. P.

Town Topics by the Town Crier.

Pittsburg is now so rotten that it ought to look good to Dave Rose and his felid crew.

Don't miss that Rudowicz mass-meeting Monday evening. It does an American citizen good to participate in an occasion at which American first principles are brought into prominence!

Pittsburg looks good to the graftsmen of Milwaukee just now. By all means let the Rose-Kennedy aldermanic hall team send on a challenge and also an invitation to a Milwaukee reception such as was given grafty Philadelphia!

A working girl was run down to her death by a railroad train on the south side this week and there was not money enough to bury her! Capitalism rewards its workers by giving them a half-famine existence while living and slaying, and makes their decent burial after death a matter of uncertainty. Nice system, don't you think?

We note with some amusement that Chief Clancy says his trip to Philadelphia was to get points on discipline for the fire department. And he says that in Philadelphia the firemen are summarily discharged for the first offense of drunkenness. Stuff and nonsense!

DAVIDSON

NEW YEARS WEEK
COMMENCING SUNDAY
Matinee Wednesday
New Years and Saturday

Wm. A. Brady & J. R. Griermer
—PRESENT—

THE MAN OF THE HOUR

(Geo. Broadhurst's Great Play)

With a Special New York and Boston Cast

Prices—Evenings and New Years Matinee, 10c to \$1.50. Wednesday and Saturday Matinee, Best Seats \$1.00.

BIJOU

Beginning SUNDAY
MATINEE (Matinees
Wed., Fri. and Sat.)

(Special Matinee New Years Day)

A. H. WOODS
Offers His Big Play

THE PRINCE OF SWINDLERS

(JIM OWEN DAVIS.)

Note: See How He Can Spend a Million in a Month!

FOUR BIG ACTS 4
NINETEEN BIG SCENES 10
TWENTY-TWO BIG PEOPLE 22

WEEK OF JAN. 3—Chas. E. Hickey
Presents the Young Irish Singer

Fiske O'Hara
in the Irish Romance
Dion O'Dare

CRYSTAL

WEEK OF DECEMBER 28
DAILY at 2:30
7:45 and 9:30

DORSCH & RUSSELL
In "The Musical Roadshow"

Admission 10c Reserved Seats 20c

RUDOWITZ MEETING MONDAY!

MILWAUKEE CITIZENS OF ALL WALKS OF LIFE DEMAND THAT CZAR'S BLOOD-HOUNDS BE SENT BACK EMPTY-HANDED!

A meeting was held in the club room of the St. Charles hotel, Tuesday evening, to make arrangements for a mass meeting to protest against the extradition of Christian Rudowicz, the Russian political refugee.

After considerable discussion it was the unanimous opinion of those present that a mass meeting should be called to voice the protest of the citizens of Milwaukee against this flagrant reversal of the well-established policy of the United States to afford asylum to political refugees and the oppressed of all countries.

Socialists in Action

The last session of the common council was held Monday afternoon and no special work was done beyond introducing measures and holding a clown show for a wind-up, with the prize-draw among the aldermen-at-large. Wittig, as chairman and the unconscious lull of the jokes and ridicule. The Bay-View park purchase was laid over, the anti-barking ordinance was referred, after the Socialists had made mince meat of it, ordered the Grass "nuisance" ordinance to be brought back, and directed the clerk to thank the Philadelphia graft council for its resolution of thanks for the wine spree in Milwaukee at the time of the "clarity" ball game. The mayor's veto in favor of Beggs' interests in the Dells Electric power resolution introduced by Ald. Weiley was sustained.

The Social-Democrats were busy and introduced the following measures:

By Ald. Koch:
RESOLVED, That the Board of Public Works be and they are hereby instructed to secure estimates as to the cost of providing all swing bridges in the city with guard gates, and to report to the next meeting of the common council.

By Ald. Strehlow:
WHEREAS, The city pays out annually large sums for crushed stone which it uses for the construction or repair of its streets, and

WHEREAS, The stone quarries are being rapidly bought up and monopolized and the price of stone constantly advanced until it is now becoming an extortion; therefore

RESOLVED, That the city attorney be and he is hereby instructed to prepare a bill for submission

bered that it was not the A. F. of L. that decided to sell the labor influence to one of the capitalist parties, but the labor leaders taking matters into their own hands. But it was mighty poorly planned tactics, as everyone now sees. It wasn't the most honorable way of going into politics. If Gompers and Mitchell go to jail, will they follow in the footsteps of Debs, we wonder? Debs improved his time in prison to study economics, and came out a Socialist. Saul became Paul! If the same thing were to happen with the A. F. of L. leaders, then the jailing of Gompers and Mitchell would be a mighty gain for the labor cause in the United States, and capitalism would stand aghast at its own work!

AT THE THEATERS.

DAVIDSON.

As the New Year's offering at the Davidson theater this season, Manager Sherman Brown announces "The Man of the Hour," which opens its engagement at this theater Sunday night and continues throughout the week. Matinees



will be played on Wednesday and Saturday, in addition to a special holiday matinee on New Year's day. The play was here last season and scored a great hit. A spe-

cial company will be seen in Milwaukee. It is composed of the same actors who made the New York production of the drama a success.

ALHAMBRA.
One of the big events of the season will be the engagement of "Girls," the Clyde Fitch comedy, which is the New Year week's offering at the Alhambra theater.

This joyous production ran for a year in New York and will be offered here with the original metropolitan cast and production. Milwaukee will be the only city to see the play at popular prices.

MAJESTIC.
The "Planophonds," the largest and most original musical act in vaudeville, will head the New Year's bill at the Majestic. Leo Filier, the wonderful violinist, whose playing electrified the audiences two weeks ago, has been re-engaged as a special feature for the big holiday bill and the third big feature will be Adeline Dunlap and

fort to squander the remnants of Dick Thorne's fortune. Never was an incident surrounded with such thrilling interest. A. H. Woods presents the attraction for one week, beginning tomorrow afternoon, at the Bijou. There are twenty-two players in the cast, four acts and nineteen scenes. An extra matinee will be given on New Year's Day.

NEW STAR.
"The Night of the Fight," or "The Roman Athletic Club," will be the principal burlesque used by "Pat White and his Gaiety Girls," who begin a week's engagement at the New Star theater next Sunday. A regulation band will be in attendance through this burlesque, and the marvelous Malvern troupe of acrobats will be seen at their best. Funny clowns will be introduced and a ballet will be given. The olio will consist of a number of fine new acts.

GAYETY.
Bob Mauchester's Crackerjacks will open at the Gayety Sunday afternoon, and make the Welkit ring all week. Rudy Leons, the model Venus, is with the show and another feature is the comedian-author, Billy Hart.

CRYSTAL.
There's a bang-up show at the Crystal next week. Dorsch & Russell will present their big novelty act, entitled, "The Musical Railroaders," and other features will be Warren & Faust, in an eccentric singing and dancing act; Maxwell & Dudley, in a dainty singing play-let called "For Sweet Charity"; the Trans-Atlantic Quartette, a high-class comedy singing act. Al Tyrell, principle comedian with Vogel Minstrels, will have a black-face comedy skit. Ada James will sing new illustrated songs, and the Crystalgraph will have a new set of rattling good pictures.

ALHAMBRA.
All next week
Matinees Sun., Tues., Thurs., Fri., Sat.
SPECIAL MATINEE FRIDAY
Sam S. and Lee Shubert Present
CLYDE FITCH'S COMEDY

GIRLS

With the Original NEW YORK CAST

Prices—Matinees, 10c, 25c, 50c, \$1.00. Evenings, 15c, 25c, 50c, \$1.00, \$1.50.

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FOURTH, GRAND, ...
MAMMOTH, PRIZE

SOCIAL-DEMOCRATIC MASK CARNIVAL

(To Wipe Out the Big Social-Democratic Campaign Debt and to Help the Herald and Vorwaerts)

Saturday Ev'g, Jan. 30
AT HIPPODROME WELLS STREET, BETWEEN SIXTH AND SEVENTH STREETS

Members of the Social-Democratic Party, readers and sympathizers who wish to help make the Carnival a rousing success will please help distribute the flyers advertising the Carnival. The same are now ready and can be had upon application at the office, 344 Sixth Street.

Our masquerades in the past were the finest ever seen in Milwaukee. We will endeavor to surpass all other Carnivals and make this the one grandest, biggest and most stupendous show of all. Entertainment of the highest class—orderly, polite, clean, moral.

Cash and Merchandise \$300 PRIZES for Best Maskers

Prize Contestants Must Be On Floor at 9:30 P.M.

It is none too early for organizations, Branches, Unions and individuals to plan groups, costumes and characters—now. In fact, rumor has it that some have been considering this matter ever since our last Carnival. If you have not already done so, it is well worth your while to at once begin to devote your time and thought to this. An aggregate of \$300.00 in prizes isn't offered every day. Get busy!!!

Admission,
50c a Person



At Door, \$1.00

COAL---AND COMMON SENSE!

Some time ago the following item appeared in one of the Milwaukee daily papers (capitalist):

"How to Run a Furnace."

"If people only would learn how to run their furnaces intelligently, there would be 90 per cent less 'kicking' about the quality of coal," said a Milwaukee coal dealer in the Plankinton. "In fact I am seriously thinking of putting on a young man simply to run down kicks and show the kicker that he is at fault and not the coal. You can't expect the coal to burn if your furnace is choked with ashes or if a draught door is left open at the top, or a thousand other points are her company in 'The Night of the Wedding.'"

BIJOU.
In the year 1913, Monte Carlo will cease to be the plaything of fortune. At that time licensed gambling at the Casino will be prohibited. Owen Davis centers considerable of his melodrama in Monaco. Here it is that "The Prince of Swindlers" makes a last wild effort to squander the remnants of Dick Thorne's fortune. Never was an incident surrounded with such thrilling interest. A. H. Woods presents the attraction for one week, beginning tomorrow afternoon, at the Bijou. There are twenty-two players in the cast, four acts and nineteen scenes. An extra matinee will be given on New Year's Day.



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